# The Washington Times Magazine Page

#### CHANGED WOMAN

A Serial of a Girl Who Sells Herself, Becomes a Criminal and Then, Under the Uplifting Environment of Real Love Regains Her Soul.

#### The Story So Far.

Anna Janssen, a young and handcome woman, is on trial for the deliberate murder of Alastair de Vries, a rich
philanderer who had thrown her over
for a new fancy. The District Attorney
brings out the facts of the shoeting in a
restaurant, while the prisoner excites
the wonder of the Court by her beauty
and a strange calm and serenity, which
make it seem impossible that she could
be guilty. Her lawyer rises, but contrary to expectation he makes no move
to block any of the witnesses of the
State. This is a great surprise
This appealing story has been

This appealing story has been made into a wonderful film drama by Cosmopolitan Productions, and will be released as a Paramount pic-

### Personally Directed by Robert G. Vignola.

By Donn Bryne. (Arthor of Powerful Short Stories and Novels of Sustained Interest.) HE wheels around on me Suddenly and points at my head.

"'McCarthy,' she says, 'your word's good with me. Either tell me now you'll let me go when we're rescued or I'll kill you.' "'I can't,' I said. 'I won't. Now

give me my gun and be sensible.'
"'I mean it,' she said. 'Let me off or I'll kill you.'
"'It wouldn't be the first.'

"'Will you?"

"I'm watching the gun to grab it if I can. Then I see a spat of are like a match lighting. Then spun halfway round. "I face up again.
"You made a better job with De

Vries,' I says stupid-like. "I'm expecting the finish, but she walks up to me and hands me the gun. She just looks at me, and her throat works, and then suddenly from her eyes run two big tears down to the corners of her mouth

"'I'm going to fix you a bed of banana leaves, and then I'm going to light a fire. Forget your troubles for a while. Think of this as a pienie.' But the tears still run down her

face an she says nothing. I go off and get busy because I can't stand the sight of it. I'm not feeling apy

on the beach and the thin, new moon is up. A light breeze is in shore. Suddenly she turns to me. "'You're religious, McCarthy," she says to me.

"'I'm not exactly religious,' I say. 'I'm like everyone, I guess.'
"You believe in God, McCarthy?"

-that God takes care of you on

### Is Marriage a Success? girl, but it seems to her that it is

When I read that article I said to myself "Bravo! Here's a real man at last." I had almost begun to think there weren't any. You have evidently had a hard deal, but I admire your courage. You are still looking for the right girl. Keep on looking, you will find her, but she will not be the caliber of girl I think sometimes if men only

realized how the right kind of a girl wants to meet the right man, things would be different. But now for the other side. This girl sits at home and im-

proves her mind and tries to bluff herself thinking that "men are not essential to her happiness" merely to salve her hurt pride. She does

## Prize Cake Recipes

Washington's Best Submitted in Times Cake Contest—Clip Them.

CUP CAKE.

2 cups of sugar. cup of good butter. 4 eggs. 3 cups of flour. cup of sweet milk.

teaspoon soda.

2 teaspoons cream of tartar. Cream the butter and sugar to gether. Beat the eggs light. Add to sugar and butter. Divide the

cup of milk in half and in one half put the soda, and cream of tartar in other half, and add soda to cream of tartar. Any icing may be used .- Mrs. D. J. Coffman, 1519 Vermont avenue northwest.

#### CHOCOLATE LAYER CAKE. 2 cups of sugar.

2 tablespoons butter. 2 eggs.

2 cups milk. cups flour.

2 teaspoons Royal baking powder. 4 teaspoons extract vanilla Rub sugar and butter together to without separate beating, and the milk; sift the flour and baking powder and stir into the above, then add the vanilla, and give the whole a thorough beating, being sure to stir only one way. Fill the pans half full and bake in a quick, evenlyheated oven about twenty-five

16 pound Baker's chocolate. tablespoons sugar. 4 tablespoons water

2 teaspoons extract vanilla. Heat the chocolate on the stove with the water until thoroughly melted; add the sugar and vanilla. Lay one layer of the cake, upside down, on a plate, spread a layer of the chocolate, then put on the remaining layer and cover the whole cake with the chocolate and let stand a while, and it is ready for Falls Church, Va.

#### A HELPFUL HAIR HINT

Here is good news for all men and women whose hair is faded, dry streaked and scraggly—is falling out with dandruff and itch like mad. Your druggist can now supply you with the genuine Parisian Sage, which is guaranteed to quickly and safely banish every sign of disgusting dandruff, stop itching scalp and falling hair and stimulate a new growth, or money refunded.

Thousands can testify to the excellent results from its use; some who feared baldness now glory in their abundant hair, while others who were annoyed for years with dandruff and itching head got a clean, healthy scalp after just a few days' use of this simple home treatment.

Parisian Sage is a scientific preparation that supplies hair needs. It's easy to use, perfectly harmless, not sticky or greasy, and even the first application usually makes the hair and scalp look and feel 100 per cent better.

If you want to save your hair, make it always look its best, and start a new growth, don't delay—begin using Parisian Sage now—tonight. Peoples Drug Stores will supply you. A large bottle costs you nothing if it does not give perfect satisfaction.

something burns my ear like red-

and I turn away.

too like a comedy myself.
"We re sitting that night at a fire

"Not ody likes to talk much about things of that kind. You think about them but you don't say them. And particularly you don't talk about them to a prisoner who's up for murder, unless you're one of those Holy Willie boys. "'Who doesn't?' I spars.'
"'You believe'—her voice serious

fairly obvious just the same. The other girl, whose idea of a man is a theater ticket, has the good times. If the "real girl" does

go out once in a while she is unfortunate enough to meet a man that he certainly does appreciate a nice girl, and after he has her sufficiently bluffed he immediately tries to break down the barriers that make her a nice girl. He tries to desecrate her ideals and to get her to hold cheap the sacred and holy Every "regular girl" wants a home of her own with a man she

loves, but how many men are willing to offer her that? Thirty-three, you apparently have the right idea. out did you ever stop to think that there are lots of men who do not care any more for the home girl ferent girl along every night telling her how much they think of her and what a nice girl she is? They have precisely the same line for every girl, varying it to suit the occasion, but the elements are just the same. They treat every girl "just like they would want a fellow to treat their sister." All I have to say is that it is rather a queer way, unless a fellow doesn't care anything about his sister,

Isn't it too bad that people with the right ideas cannot meet and that the good of each sex should come in contact with the doubtful inconsequeital and even the

Here's luck to you, Thirty-three. I hope you find the right girl and in conclusion I am going to breathe a little prayer for the perfectly nice girl who hasn't anything else to do but improve her mind. I believe when Thirty-three does find the right girl she is going to be perfectly happy for the rest of her

TWENTY-FOUR AND WONDER-ING WHY.

## TryingtoCure Cancer

By Brice Belden, M D..

ANCER is a disease which has been studied with the greatest interest for many years, remaining up to the present much of a mystery to scientists and doctors. A fairly satisfactory tfeatment recently discovered is the application of the X-ray and of radium. There have also been some successful results through verye early surgical removal of the cancerous growth. Treatment by the X-ray and radium is practically confined to superficial or skin cancer, and within this limit success is almost certain.

Experiments have shown that cancer is more easily resisted by animals which have been inoculated with cancer cells. These cells are first subjected to heat, however, in rder to lessen their deadly influ-

Cancer cells grow from the other cells of the body and are very much like the normal body cells They multiply, however, to a very much greater degree than normal definitely, which is unlike the action of normal tissue. They break down much more readily than other cells and as they spread rapidly through the healthy tissues their abnormal growth they give off poisons which destroy the vi-

tality of the whole body. When they break into the blood vessels and other parts of the cir-culatory system some of the discells often become separated from the mass of the growth and passing through the blood, set up cancerous areas in other parts of

the body. The manner in which this disease is contracted is not known. It has been observed, however, in the case of some of the lower animals, that it may be passed from one to the other by inoculation. Its occurrence is common among the lower animals, and it is espe cially prevalent among rats and

Cuticura Talcum is Fragrant and Very Healthful Sample free of Cuticura Laboratories, Dopt. X. Maldon, Mass. 25c. everywhere.

"That's what they say." "Do you believe, McCarthy, that He knows me, takes care of me, cares for me? "I say nothing—because I can't see it. She's too far out of the pale. I'd like to tell her 'Yes.' But I

#### can't. SHE BREAKS DOWN.

"'You don't believe, then, Mc-Carthy'-her voice is just a husky whisper-that there is anyone caring for me, anywhere.' "'Oh, what's the use of bother-

ing about that?' You don't, then, she said. You think I'm too bad for—eyen—that.'
"I get up and shake myself. 'Maybe there's nothing to it, after all,' I tell her. But all of a sudden she is crying, her face down to the

break.

"I move away, because I'm no good to her, and go down the strand a bit. The water laps the strand, and whispers in the trees, But I can hear Janssen crying still. "I walk on and on. I hear the

sea rumble on the rocks, and the whisper of the trees is louder. A turtle pluds into the water, and a cocoanut falls with a thud, but over it all I still can hear the voice of Janssen crying little tearing cries. as though pieces of silk were being ripped from the main fabric with shrill protesting tragedy. It struck her heart with brutal strokes, and that every red shred was moaning in protest: 'Don't, don't, don't!' "The new moon became the full

moon, and waned and died," McCarthey went on. "But no help came." "There was nothing to do but wait, and a policeman doesn't mind waiting. All his life is waiting. except for a hint of action now and then. But I worried about Jans-

"Janseen gave me no trouble, from the wreck of the boat, and a pin Janssen gave me.

"There's nothing I like to see and fish and think all the time. We talked just as friendly strangroad platform. She got the bana-nas and the cocoanuts and the breadfruit, gathering them as they fell. I managed to kill a suckling pig now and then, and I rigged up a fishing line from a piece of rope I unraveled that had come ashore. And little things come to me of the life in New York, and I worry over them. I never was a grafter. never took a penny from anyone when I was on the vice squad in the way of protection, but there's little things that worry me. As for instance, when I go into a saloon for a drink, they never take

When an arrest is made, sometimes I find a bailsman for the prisoner, and they give me something as a favor. Or I sell tickets for this benefit or another, and nobody wants them but nobody dares refuse. And I sit there in a few acres of coral in the Pacific Ocean and the sun rises in the east way over New York, and the moon sets in the west down China way. And the winds blow south from Japan, or north from the edge of the world. And I think: It's very It's not worth a man's

while. "And while I'm thinking Janssen is thinking, too. But what she's thinking about, I can't figure. She's very silent. And at times her mouth isn't hard at all, nor her eyes, either. And when she speaks her eyes are on the ground and she's very serious.

"What are you thinking about, Janssen?' I ask.

HOW SHE FEELS.

"'McCarthy,' she says, 'did you ever, after a hard day's work, disappointed, clogged with dirt, come in and turn on a cold shower and and be happy again?

'That's the only thing to do on 'Well, I feel,' she said, 'as if

this island were that bath after the "'At times I think myself that it must be getting on her nerves, this place. She'll want the lights, the gayety, the people, if only for a little space before she faces her trial. Even the chair must be better for her than this waiting, I

"'Aren't you getting lonely, Janssen?' I ask. 'Doesn't this get on your nerves-having nobody to talk about the murder or the trial. "Why, no, McCarthy!

"'I should have thought.' I say, that after the gayety you knew you'd find this a terrible trial.' "'McCarthy,' she said suddenly, 'were you ever at Saranac?"

"'I've passed through it." "Did you ever see the poor peo-ple there, quiet, waiting, glad to be alive, just being healed? Well, I'm like those.'

"I don't notice for a while the change that is coming over Janssen. I see things on the outside of people. I don't see them on the inside. I'm a detective. I just think maybe she's got the blues. Maybe she's worried. But one afternoon she comes to me and springs a new

'McCarthy,' she says, 'would you mind every afternoon keeping away for an hour or so from the cove?" 'What's the idea?' I says.

"'Well, I used to be a good swim mer,' she says, 'and I'm going to practice, and I haven't got any bathing suit,' she says, "not even tights. So you'd better keep away.' "I think to myself, "This is a queer thing for anyone as tough as they tell me Janssen is, to come out with.' And I wonder if she means exactly the opposite of what she says. She wants me, I half figure, to hang around. And maybe she she has me, I say to myself.
"And then I look up at her, and see her eyes, and I never was so ashamed before or since. "All right, Janssen," I sav.

"A week later she borrows my knife. 'My clothes are in rags, Mr.-Carthy,' she says, 'so it's back to the Garden of Eden for me. I got to dress up like these wahinies down here. Don't laugh at me. Mc-Carthy; promise me you won't."
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To Be Continued Tomorrow.

"Thanks, McCarthy."

THE WOMAN IN THE FLAT ABOVE PUT A RUG ON THE WINDOW SILL TO BEAT IT AND ALL THE DUST AND DIRT CAME RIGHT DOWN INTO BANG'S WINDOW.

THE TERRIBLE TEMPERED MR. BANG-

# The Hundred Dollar Question

had been correct. We had been flying for hours, and it was some hadn't the remotest idea what time it really was.

Suddenly there was a tremendous splash, and the next thing I realized we were floating on the water, drifting, it seemed to me, with the

NARROW ESCAPE.

As soon as we landed-or dropped onto the water-the Secret Service man and his pilot gave their attention to Juanita and me. I really wasn't as frightened as I had thought I was. And Juanita, after the first shock had worn off, seemed to be quite calm.

Strange as it may sound, the pilot seemed to be more nervous than any of us. "Damned narrow escape." I heard

him say to the Secret Service men, as he jumped out of his seat and began an inspection of the plane. Juanita and I sat perfectly still in our seats-perhaps because there was nothing else to do. I don't mind admitting that there were a lot of places I'd rather have been then that strapped in that seaplane

prospect looked rather gloomy. I always loved the ocean. But I'd rather be on it in a perfectly good ocean-going steamer than drifting about over its bosom

in a wounded scaplane. And I've never fet as helpless in my life. I wanted to get out and help-do something. It was awful just sitting there watching the waves, and not being able to lend a

My thoughts were interrupted by an exclamation from the pilot: "Well, I'll be damned!" And he motioned for the Secret Service man

to climb over and take a look. The man gave a quizzical look at the gasoline tank, which the pilot had been examining, and whistled "What do you think?" he asked

"Looks like a piece of dirty Mexi-

## Getting Meals In Advance

of every housewife when she must either be absent from the family board or when she reprepare most of the meal shead. How much easier for every one concerned if she has a few emergency menus on hand. One of these consists of: Boiled

fish, green peas, baked macaroni with cheese, cold slaw or cabbage salad and apple sauce. The macaroni may be boiled the day be-fore, rinsed with cold water and set aside in the refrigerator. The apple sauce may also be prepared. The cabbage may be shredded and tied up in a damp cloth. On the morning of the day you

expect to be away, make up the white sauce and arrange it and the macaroni in the greased baking dish. Srinkle the cheese over the top. And replace it in the ice box. Finish making the cabbage salad. Open the peas, drain the water from them and rinse under the running water. Allow them to air, spread out upon a shallow china plate as long as possible. Place them in a baking dish or cook-pot and add a very little water and a bit of butter and salt and pepper. Some add a teaspoonful of sugar. Set aside. Pfepare the fish. Split it open and place it skin-side down on a greased plate. Pour all over the top and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Replace in the ice chest close to the ice. Cover with another plate. Set your table before leaving home and cover it with some device to prevent dust getting upon it.

A steak or chops might be sub-

stituted for fish. Potatoes creamed

and baked with cheese might re-

place the macaroni dish.

apples could be used.

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three words or less. Story Written By Winnie Davis Freeman

can work to me," the pilot replied. I'll wager that we'd have found same thing wrong with any plane we'd taken out of those han-

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They didn't tell us what it was all about, but I could tell by the thing seriously wrong. And judged that the gasoline tank had sprung a leak or perhaps that the hole had been bored in the tank by some Mexican spy before the plane was taken out. Information which I gathered later from the pilot proved that my reasoning had been correct—or, at least, that his sur-mise was the same as mine. "Well, it doesn't matter to us how

it was done," he continued, still talking to the secret service man. "What we're principally concerned with is how we're going to get out of this mess. We can't go far in a busted plane. We can't go at all without gasoline. So, for the present," here he included Juanita and me in his conversation, "I suppose about the best thing we can do is to try to find something to I hadn't realized before that I

was hungry. But as he spoke I realized that more than anything else in the world, I wanted just at that particular time food! And my heart sank as I began to wonder where it was coming from.
In the excitement of getting off, I hadn't stopped to think about food, and where we would eat. Bob has since laughingly told me that he supposed I expected to stop oft me roadhouse and get a good feed when I felt the urge of hunger. HUNGRY.

It's all right to joke about it now. But at that time it was far from a joking matter. I visioned myself starving there in that plane and being eaten by seagulis or some-But I soon learned that we

### Growls of a Grouch I never saw a foreign count who

had anything to count. I would be just as well pleased if

the restaurant orchestra would play dominoes instead of musical instruments. I believe there have been enough "drives," and that the average man

I believe the worst punishment

for Red agitators is to make them

I see there is an opera named "Onegin." What do they mean-

has been driven to death

resurrected from somewhere a bundle, and opened it. I never loved corn beef before. But, believe me, that corned beef he took out of that can looked better to me than any lobster a la Newburg I ever ate at

the Willard or the Washington. And, besides the corned beef he had bread and crackers, and some funny looking biscuits which he told me were hardtacks.

"At least this'll hold us for awhile," he said, as he opened the can of beef. "As to the future," he tried to speak lightly, but I could sense a certain uneasiness beheath his attempted flippancy, "we can

But at that time I wasn't nearly as much interested in the future as I was in that corned beef sandwich. My spirits rose and I was pretty well buoyed up as long as I nished, and again had resumed our watchful waiting, the future began

to loom fearful before me. The sea which was calm enough when we first landed had become quite choppy. A wind had blown up and we could feel the waves beating against the plane, rocking it from side to side.

I don't know whether it was the rocking, or whether I was just so worn out that I couldn't awake, but it was not long before I dozed. I don't know how long I slept. It may have been minutes. It may have been hours.

I was awakened by a tugging at my sleeve. A man was talking to me. 'At first I couldn't make out what he said. But with full consciousness, and a realization that the soles of my feet were very wet, I understood.

"I hate to wake you," the voice here! We've got to take to the water!"

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

## The Woman Observer

The Woman was riding in a trolley car the other day. She has always prided herself upon being free from snobbishness. Yet in her heart she detests trolleys with their crowds and discomforts and discourtesies. Also, though she had not realized it, she had grouped all street car conductors and motormen too often under the heading-"uninteresting," "with few fine sensibilities."

Having dropped her fare into the box, she moved forward and secured a seat near the front exit. After a few blocks a conductor, through for the day, boarded the car and began chatting with the motorman. In his hand, grimy from the day's toil, he held three roses in a tissue paper parcel. The afternoon had been cold and his fingers and lips were blue. But his grin never de-

"Got these for the missus," he confided in stentorian tones, "Her birthday today. Knew she'd like em. Set me back a dollar, but, say, ain't they pretty? Have a smell, Bill. They smell like home. You sort of don't mind hard work and cold when there's flowers and babies in the world, eh, Bill? Say, how's your kid these days?"

The Woman didn't hear Bill's answer, for it was her corner. As the car rattled by she murmured into her muff, "No finer sensibilities? More fool I." When baking cakes the over

be spoiled.

Do You Want to GO TO SUMMER SCHOOL? SEVENTY young women in in-dustrial occupations from all parts of the United States will Mawr, and alumnae of the college.

Industry and School

Venus, having quitted the evening sky six days ago, Jupiter

remains in full command of every eye that seeks the starry sky at night. He is in the constellation Leo, outshining every-

thing around him, and consequently unmistakable.

receive scholarships in a summer

school for women workers in in-dustry which will be opened at

Bryn Mawr College June 15. The

announcement of plans for the summer school, which will provide

a two-months' course, has been

made by Miss M. Carey Thomas,

Mary Anderson, director of

president of the college, and Miss

women's bureau of the United States Department of Labor in Washington, who is a member of

the joint administrative committee

The plans for the school follow

the general lines pursued by the

England. The joint administrative

committee, which will be govern-

ing body of the summer school, is

composed of representative women

the Deep WILL the wonders of science

gency wireless advice, whereby a

be prescribed for by a doctor on

If you're taken suddenly ill, in-

stead of rushing up to the steward and exclaiming, "Send for the doc-

tor," all you have to do is to step

is the development of emer-

college. INCREASED USEFULNESS. As defined by President Thomas, of Byrn Mawr College, "The ob-

trade union colleges in various cities of America, and by the Workers' Education Association of of teaching and discussion. By vote of the joint administrative committee the summer school shall Doctoring on

> summer includes English composition, history, public speaking and parliamentary practice, English literature, labor questions, labor movements, labor legislation, physiology and hygiene, and lectures on the origin and evolution of the earth and life.

will be their personal incidentals

that you're a sick woman. The operator will immediately "KDKE" to all points, where upon physicians on shore, having nothing elese to do at that moment, will get the radio and "KDKE" back. Then our symptoms will be "KDKE'D" to him and he will prescribe a "KDKE" for you, Soon you

will be all "KDKE" again and be able to sit up and take nourish-Of course it is a little difficult to Labor, Woman's Bureau; Mrs. Marsee just how the doctor is going to be able to diagnosé your case, sitting in his swivel chair on the ninth floor of the Mercantile build-Club, 1801 I street. ing in Memphis or Kalamazoo, while you are rocked in the cradle of the

"It's hard enough to be rocked in the cradle of the deep without having your symptoms wirelessed all over the globe. You can't very well tell the doctor that you've got a pain amidships without confusing him. He may think you mean your stomach, or he may think you refer to the fact that you are

on the main deck. It would be awkward to have the old sawbones diagnose your condition as acute appendicitis cn your part, when it's nothing but acute roughness on the part of the waves.

No one wants to leave any of his vital organs at sea simply because the ship has run into a squall. Naturally, when a man is suffering from seasickness the steward condi .remove his appendix, his diaparagm, his tongue and a half dozen ribs, and he'd never miss But when he got ashore he'd begin to realize that a little too much "KDKE" had been exer-

cised at his expense. You wouldn't object to swallowing a few pills by wireless, or even to a mustard plaster, but for the more delicate work most persons would prefer an operating room where the floor and the ceiling know their place and don't try to exchange positions. Perhaps the favorite "KDKE" formula in such cases would be

100-proof." The Ebulliscope

one to this effect: "One pint;

Prohibition has developed an apparatus known as the ebullioscope, which shows accurately the boiling

point of liquids and which brewers find useful for making offhand determinations of the alcoholic strength of the brew while the product is still in the plant. Another instrument known as the cryoscope, which works on exactly the opposite principle, showing the varying densities of liquids at the feezing point, is used for ascertaining the quality of milk.

The expenses of the school, and the fund for the scholarships, at \$200 each, has been contributed by public spirited men and women interested in this educational movement, through the alumnae of the

ject of the school is to offer young women of character and ability a fuller education in order that they may widen their influence in the industrial world, help in the coming social reconstruction and increase the happiness and usefulness of their own lives.
"There will be absolute freedom

not be committed to any dorma, of theory but shall conduct its teaching in a broad spirit of impartial inquiry with absolute freedom of discussion and academic freedom of teaching." The course laid out for the first

The college buildings, residence halls and campus, with all facilities for outdoor sports and recreation of all kinds, will be open to the sum-mer students, whose only expenses

cal condition. A minimum age of eighteen is required, but preference, will be given to women between twenty and thirty-five. The local summer school committee is: Miss Mary Anderson, chair-

garet F. Stone, 2831 Twenty-eight street northwest; Dr. Neva Deardorff, American Red Cross Woman's

ASK MOTHER. DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

proposal. Did I act sensibly?

of us will change our minds. You acted in a very sensible manner. The young man is lucky

see no reason why you should not accept it, if mother does not object. If mother says you may kiss him good-night, that settles the

YOU MAY NOT.

We are hoping that perhaps you We wish to plan our wedding for June, but as my sweetheart is forbidden by the divorce laws of his

yet. What we would like to know is whether or not it would be against the law for us to marry

State to remarry within six months,

we have not made any definite plans

SWING'S SPECIALIZED ROASTING DEVELOPS THE TRUE CUP CHARACTER OF EACH VARIETY



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With the opening of the first coffee house in Paris, the whole city clamored for the new bever-age. Pascal, the Turk who introduced it, when he was unable to serve all at the cafe, sent Ories tally-garbed waiters to dispense coffee along the boulevards.

ME-SWING CO-8th and H Sts. N.W., Now Later, "Mesco" Bldg., 1013 E St. N. W.

quietly up to the radio operator and murmur, "KDKE." This is and laundry the wireless signal which means REQUIREMENTS. The requirements for admission will be ability to read and write English and a common school education or its equivalent, together with good health and a sound physiman, United States Department of

## Advice to Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax.

I am seventeen years old and have known a boy for about eight years. (We were playmates.) Not long ago he proposed to me. As he is only twenty, I told him we were too young to get married, but if in two more years we still loved each other that I would then accept his

Was it all right for me to accept a ring from him, not a diamond? And is it all right to kiss him good-night? I am sure neither

to have found a girl of so much If the ring was an inexpensive one, under the circumstances I can

matter.

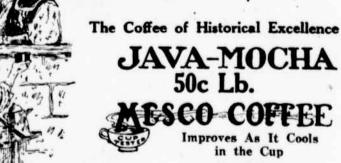
DEAR MISS FAIRFAX: may be able to help us.

in District of Columbia this June. His divorce was not granted here. but we were considering settling It will be necessary for you two to wait for the six months to go by before you marry. It would be decidedly against the law for him

to marry any sooner. It would be

contempt of court.

An Elixir of Enchantment Refreshing flavor fraught with fragrance equally distinguish our Coffees. Our 46 years perfected roasting process conserves all the savour and richness of the coffee berry and in-



50c Lb.

should be allowed to cool a little after the cake has browned. If a fierce heat be kept up the outside will be burned and the cake will